Plex Romer.

Two birds, one stone.
...sure to visit our gift-shop...
Let's keep in mind I'm your ride back to the hotel, yeah?
Hey, *glasses*. Ask your wife what she had for *lunch*.
PRIVATE
THE PRESIDENT
PANNRUM
See what taking the *bus* does to you?
Manny said we'll be out cold a good few hours...

They doubled down.
Oh, boy. I had that dream again, Jen. Holy shit. Sorry about that...
I could have sworn you were trying to smother me.
Top ten best ways to deliver bad news... Step one, make sure Paul is asleep.
I heard you Mike.
Damn *boots* of yours...
Bad news. Those three dudes got loose, my man.
What!?
It's bad news, right? I know that much. It's why I'm *here*, Pauly.
"The pigs are *in* the blanket." Your words, Mike.
What do you send in to hunt pigs? *Horses?* Do horses--
They do not, Mike. They do not eat pigs... *Christ.*
So what the *hell* am I thinking of Paul?

Mike, you listen to me. You *better* get those pigs back in that old blanket of yours.
It's after hours, uh... Just hang on a second, P-man. Wait... Um...
Lord, give me the strength...
So... You drew me some pictures, eh, Mike? Is that it?
Photos. For Manny's new album.
One's the front cover, one's the back. We just can't decide...
It's part of his *Manny by Moonlight* series. Third one.
Yeah, we're leaning toward either, 'A Manny in Mourning', or, 'Rum Chants and Heartache.'
Mike... I'm an old man. I--. I don't... I mean, we've got those *pigs* to get back in--
TAKE A CLOSER LOOK.

After enjoying Manny's demo, Paul was free to use the phone.
--*Stop.* Stop. Paul. Use the *lady* voice.
...*Well, it's...* I can't do the voice, Tom... Those dudes broke out again.
Oh. Sorry, Tom. *Well, it's just...*
SO GO GET MIKE! GOD *DAMN* IT!
What if I *told* you...
He's just... I think he's just stepped out for a cigarette.
What do you think? *Tucked in?* I got a feeling they're headed for Dom's.
Tucked in.
Tom wants those goons locked up by *sun-down.* I've *got* cash if you wanna bring Manny in.
Come on! *"One o'clock, two o'clock, three o'clock,* ***rock!***"
Manny's laying down some percussion tomorrow. Just a sprinkle. He'll be free by after noon.
Then it's taken care of. I'll meet you at Dom's, afterwards.
Psst!...Tad! Hey, man. Do you remember what the animal is that eats pigs?
Fin.